b) Rafael Sabatini

The Colonel finally purchased

Arabella Bishop.

One sunny morning in January, about a month after the arrival of the Jamaica Merchant at Bridgetown, Miss Arabella Bishop rode out from her uncle's fine house on the heights to the northwest of the city. Reaching the summit of a gentle, grassy slope, she met a tall, lean man dressed in a sober, gentlemanly fashion, who was walking in the opposite direction. He was a stranger to her and yet in some vague way he did not seem quite a stranger.

Miss Arabella drew rein.

"I think I know you, sir," said she.

still upon being addressed.
"A lady should know her own property," laughed he."

cognized him then

Miss Bishop had heard that this

### THE DAILY SHORT STORY

Preparedness Paid By CORONA REMINGTON

am absolutely convinced that ere was a later will made, and I could find it I feel certain my would be better off by many thousand dollars."

"And if you could prove some-new that there was another will, and then find it or make the per-son holding it give it up, you'd make a whole lot more money, wouldn't you, George?"

You mercanary little girl,"
lauched Caruthers. "But you're
right I, or rather we, would make
s good bit more."
"It makes me teel all thrilly
when you say 'we' like that," she
told him

It is we. The fact that we are ot quite margied yet, Eloise, does ot make any difference. We will e soon, and we will be sooner if find old Thomas left another

o would be apt to have if it im chiefly atraid it's been destroyed, but if it ever really existed and if it has not been destroyed. Bill Thomas, my client's brother, probably has it. You see, it's nie way. Five years ago old thomas and his son Jim my client and a trightful row about a girlim wanted to marry and swore ne would marry. The father first threatened to cut him off and even to kill him if he had anything more to do with her. But it made no difference: the young chap purned a deaf ear to his father's threatened and into the company of the golf and Country Club. Suppose I run up and pay my due now, then it would be easy threatened it Thomas flew into a violent rage and a slight stroke as a result of his outburst. That sobered him somewhat and no one chiefly afraid it's been de-It of his outburst. That sob-

cill cutting Jim off entirely and eaving everything to Bill. Since hen, however, time seems to have often his attitude, and he got ongrew every fond of Jim s wife, at lived in his house the last two wars or his life and the day he lied he tried to say something to lim about a will, but he was so wak he could not make himself understood. Now since he had beunderstood. Now since he had become reconciled, even attached to the young wile, it seems natural that he would want to remember her in his will, that is through tim, of course, and he believes, and I do, too, that Bill knows contening about another will. But I is a particular against his inhing about another will. But is naturally against his inrest to give it sway, he's keepme it pretty close. Bill vas almys a good bit of a black sheep,
lough no one could convince his
they that he could do wrong. It
impossible—Bill, was Bill,
lefetore it was all right whatever

What do you thing about it

"What do you thing about it?
What do you think about it?
I you think he's homest?"
Sometow there's something
sout him I don't like Good
strations here it is after 6 o'clock
and I've been keeping you here gil
the time. Won't you let me walk
home with you? I haven't my car,
out I think it would be fun to
walk. We could talk on the way."
"I'd love it but? haven' told
you what I came to the office to
tell you. Mama says she won't
make us wait till next year if it,
would really make us happy to—
marry sooner."

Carothers, sweeping the girl into his arms, "Now, I've simply got to find that will."

They locked the office and went out into the street Daylight was nearly gone and the street lamps blinked weakly out at them through the half light.

"See, that's Bill Thomas's office up there," said Caruthers stop-ping in front of a tall building, "See that light on the sixth floor? Wonder what he's doing up there? It's way after office hours "Do you know him, and does no know his brother has engaged a

know his brother has engaged a lawyer?"

"Yes, I've meet him, but of coruse we're working in the dark if our suspicions are correct and he got onto the fact that we're trying to catch him, he'd be sure to detroy the will, providing if exists. On the other hand, if he is not afraid of discovery and everything seems to be quiet he'il probably hold onto it and hide it somewhere because the penality for destroying such papers is pretty deep. You see we think if was written in California where the old man was on that last trip two months before he died and of course there are witnesses, but who were they? That's the one think makes we think the will safe, because Bill would be afraid that some day with proper investigations those people could be found and that would give him away."

"I'd love to to see this man, said Eloise greatly interested, greatly interested."

"I'd love to know what you think of him. I tell you, he's secretary of the Golf and Country Club. Suppose I run up and pay my dues."

"Course the meet him, but of cope, while giving medical aid to one of the leaders of a rebell to one of the leaders of a rebell him aster. Captured with him, he is to course the first he'in he's master. Captured with him, he is the freak of the protests his innocence, stating he was taken when acting in his capacity as a physician and to one of the leaders of a rebell him aster. Captured with him, he is to one of the leaders of a rebell him aster. Captured with him, he is the ground and hid it is a was taken when acting in his capacity as a physician and to one of the first high master. Captured with him, he is to one of the first high means at a wicked madess. I was sum moned that morning to succor I Lord Gildoy, and I conceived it to be the sacred duty imposed upon me by my calling to answer that summary."

"Was there ever such an impution of the jury, "Unity, you take notice of the horrible captured with him, he is to one of the later to one

Thomas sat at his desk reading

you were commerce police."

"Neither did I", laughed George "Those pins cost fifty cents aplece—any one can buy 'em. And they're very impressive sometimes. That revolver wasn't loaded aither."

You wonderful fraud! Your bark is certainly worse than your bite, laughed Eloise.

"But effective, you'll admit. "Very!" declared the girl warm. ly, her eyes glistening with atmiration.

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The word "doctor" originally was used to signify any sort of a

It's Mike Mole!" declared Nick.

"Hello!" said Mike Kappily. He

liked Nancy and Nick and was always glad to see them. He was

"Mike this is Mr. Dusty Coat. Mr. Dusty Coat, this is Mr. Mike Mole," introduced Nancy.

"How d' y' do," said both of

extra glad now as he

marry sconer."
"She's a trump!" exclaimed teacher.

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS By OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON,

Mike Mole's Trouble



"Then just stick out your tongue!" smiled Dusty Coat

lonely.

Mike Mole sat at his front door dwarf sandman ist across from Munch Mouse's It's Mike Mole ouse in the basement of Maple "Hello, Mike!"

e was lonely and sac. As he hadnot seen a living soul since cheeky Jack Frost around. Chris Crow and old were about the only dear knows, Mike said offic come his way than

"How d' y' do," said both of them.

"Selling some thing?" asked Mike peering nearsightedly at Dusty Coat's bag,

"No," said the dwarf setting his bag of magic powder on the ground "Just giving something sway, Something that's good fon cold folks and hungry folks and lonely folks. Have some?"

"Yes," nodder Mike. "I'm all three," couldn't see so very well a daylight, but he knew scratchy "caw" and Ostow "hoot" that his energy poking around looking

Ms was the least of Mike's Alls was the least of Mike's set. His little turn turn was a empty, for he lived on worms and the earthworms rube had gone down ten feet the ground at the first sign ck. Frest, and stayed there, was a good digger, but ten One would have to have like steam shovels to go

three."

"Then just stick out your tongue!" smiled Dusty Coat.

Mike did so and Dusty Coat.

Mike did so and Dusty Coat shook a little on. Mike began te look drewsy at once.

"He'll be asleep in a minute," said he, "so we'd better carry him into his house and tuck him into bed. He'll sleep till spring."

To Be Continued I a pose winter has come said Mike, talking to himself?" voice.

18 was Nanay and Nick tol-10 me Nanay and Nick tol-10 me Nanay and Nick tol-10 me Continued (Constitut, 1912, NRA Service)

BEGIN HERE TODAY Captain Blood, physician and adventurer, is captured by Royalist

it is."
Upon that he proceeded to his Upon that he proceeded to his summlingup, showing how Baynes and Blood were both guilty of treason, the first for having harbored a traitor, the second for having succored that traitor by dressing his wounds. Peter Blood looked round the scarlet-hung court. He laughed, and his laugh jarred uncannily upon the deathly stillness of the court. "Do you laugh, sirrah, with the rope about your neck upon the very so suddenly to enter into?" And then the judge delivered sentence the summlinguage of the training the summlinguage of the property of the summer summer

Thomas sat at his desk reading some papers.

"You didn't empty my waste paper basket this morning, Noah" he said without looking up.
"Oh,' he gasped a second later," If thought you were the janitor." In a flash Eloise stood petrification as she saw her flance pointing a revolver at Thomas head.
"As chief detective, I demand that you give ms that will of the late Ebenezer Thomas that you were reading when we came in."

Caruthers turned the lapel of his coat and showed his button, and Thomas, seeing that he was trapped handed over the papers without a word.

The evening as the two lovers sat in front of the fire and read the will, Eloise was lost in admirtation.

"You're simply worderful, George dear," she declared over and over, again. "And to think the will, Eloise was lost in admirtation.

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"You're simply worderful, George dear," she declared over and over, again. "And to think the will, Eloise was lost in admirtation.

"You're simply worderful, George dear," she declared ov some fifty others aboard the Ja-maica Merchant. From close con-finement under hatches, ill-nour-lahed and foul water, a sickness

eleven died. The mortality might have been ligher than it was but for Peter Blood.

broke out amongst them, of

Toward the middle of December the Jamaica Merchant dropped anchor in Carlisle Bay, and put ashore the forty-two surviving rebel

To inspect them, drawn up there To inspect them, drawn up there on the nole, came Governor Steed, a short, atout red-faced gentleman, who limped a little and leaned heavily upon a stout ebony cane. After him, in the uniform of a colonel of the Barbados Militia, rolled Colonel Bishop, a tall, corpulent man who towered head and shoulders above the Governor. At his side, and contrasting oddly with his grossness, moving with an easy his grossness, moving with an easy

his grossness, moving with an easy stripling grace, came a slight young lady in a modish riding gown.
Buyers came and stared and passed on. Blood noticed that the girl was speaking to Bishop, and pointing up the line with a silverhilted riding-whip she carried.



For Coughs and Colds Mothing seps your vitality and alo down your work more than a c —the kind that drags on and Banish those strength Refuse substitute PINE-DAR HOMES Insist on Da. BELL'S.

to be a physician. The thing had come to the ears of Governor Steed, who suffered damnably from the good, and Governor Steed had bor-rewed the fellow from his pur-chaser. Pater Blood had afforded chaser. Pater Blood had afforded the Governor that relief which his excellency had falled to obtain from the ministrations of either of the two. physicians practicing in Bridgetown. Then the Governor's lady had desired him to attend her for the megrims. Mr. Blood had prescribed for her and she had conceived herself the better for his prescription. After that the fame of him had gone through Bridgetown, and Colonel Bishop had that there was more profit to be Bishop shaded his eyes with his hand to look in the direction in which she was pointing. Then slow-ly, with his ponderous, rolling gat, he approached. Peter Blood found himself staring into a pair of beady that there was more profit to be made out of this new slave by brown eyes. He felt the color creeping into his face under the inleaving him to pursue his profes

sult of that contemptuous inspec-tion. "Bah! A bag of bones. What should I do with him?". "It is yourself, madam, I have to thank for my comparatively easy and clean condition," said Mr. Blood, "and I am glad to take this opportunity of doing so."

"And why do you thank me for it? It was my uncle who bought you." Boold I do with him?

He was turning away when the Captain in charge interposed.

"He may be lean, but he's tough; tough and healthy. When half, of them was sick and the other half sickening, this rogue kept his legs and doctored his fellows: Say fifteen pounds for him, Colonel. That's cheap enough."

The Colonel finally purchased

had you not urged him. I per-celved your interest."

"You did not seem quite like th "I am not," said he.
"Oh!" She stared at him, bridling

a little. "You have a good opinion of yourself."

of yourself."
"On the contrary. The others are all worthy rebels. I am not. That is the difference. I was one who had not the wit to see that England requires purifying. I was content to pursue a doctor's trade in Bridgewater whilst my betters were shedding their blood to drive out an unclean tyrant and his rascally crew." "But if you are not a rebel, how

come you here?'

come you here?"

He saw the thing she apprehended, and he laughed. "Faith, now, it's a long story," said he.
"And one perhaps that you would prefer not to tell."

Briefly on that he told it her.
"What' an infamy!" she cried, when he had done.
"Oh it's a sweat country Free."

PETER BLOOD FOUND HIM.

SELF STARING INTO A PAIR OF BEADY BROWN EYES—

Peter for ten nounds, Jeremy Pitt went to the same master for the sum of twenty pounds.

CHAPTER V.

Arabella Bishop.

chased no less than twenty-five.

Amengst Bishop's alaves Peter
Blood came and went freely, sleeping in their quarters, and their lothe knew to be a brutalizing misery.

Though the same blood ran inher veiss as in those of Colonel
Bishop, yet Arabella Bishop was
free of the vices that tainted her
uncle's, for these vices were not
natural to that blood. Her father,
Tom Bishop—that same Colonel Tom Bishop-that same Colone Bishop's brother-had been a kind ly, chivalrous, gentle soul, who, broken hearted by the early death of a young wife, had abandoned the Old World and sought an anodyne

Everything Delivered -have just added a new light truck to my fleet and can de-liver anything from a pocket handkerchief to a circus train.

Call Joe-517

The state of the control of the state of the Osgood's Fourth Annual

After-Christmas SALE

ends at 9 tonight

Winter Garments and Millinery 1-4, 1-3, 1-2 and more than 1-2 off Osgood's

Quality

## Canned and Dried Fruits

By HERTHA E. SHAPLEGII
Of Columbia University

Every person responsible for a family's food should supply cannot, and the series of the feel of the fe

good. Cherries combine well with taploca or sago; pineapple, cut in small pieces, may be added to a corn, starch pudding. Stewed prunes, served on French toast with cream, are very good. To the prepared gelatines, any small pieces of canned fruit or dried, cooked food may be added. For a salad, use less sugar and serve with a mayonnaise or cream dressing. For the dessert, a cut dressing. For the dessert, a cui,

rard sauce or cream is good.

Remember that a different shape as to mold, possibly an individual mold, a bit of garnish of fruit or cream, and a variety will keep any family happy most of the time.

for his grief in the New. He had come out to the Antilles, bringing with him his little daughter, then five years of age, and had given himself up to the life of a planter. Prospecting, he had bethought him of his younger brother, a soldier at home reputed somewhat wild He had advised him to come out to Barbados. William came, and was admitted by his generous brother to a partnership in the prosperous plantation. Some six years later,

ele's guardianship

One day toward the end of May, when the heat was beginning to mow oppressive, there crawled into Carlisle Bay a wounded, battered English ship, the Pride of Devon, her freeboard scarred and broken, her coach a gaping wreck She had been in action of Martinique with two Spanish treasure ships, and although her capatin, swore that the

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Carpenter visited at the home of John Boyce recently.

Mrs. Zanie Hawkins and children, Opal, Adam, Genevieve and June, visited Mr. and Mrs. David E. Satterfield Monday.

Olive and Morgan Rudy visited Marion Rudy Monday.

Mrs. Frankie Vandergrift visited Mrs. W. E. Hall last Monday.

Mrs. Frankie Vandergrift visited Mrs. W. E. Hall last Monday.

Miss Pearl Hall visited Miss Ada Vandergrift last Monday.

A number of local people attended the Christmas tree entertainment given by Rufus Davis at Hammond Sunday svening.

Miss Adara Clinton visited friends at Colfax Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Ada Vandesgrift visited and Miss Ada Vanday svening.

Miss Adara Clinton visited friends at Colfax Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Ada Vandesgrift visited and Miss Ada Vanday svening.

Miss Ada Vandesgrift visited and Miss Ada Colfax Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Ada Vandesgrift visited and Miss Ada Vandesgrift visited with the Miss Adara Clinton visited Miss A

Heinze & Co. Phone 1200-1201

# Why One Advertising Appropriation Was Increased

T WO partners were debating their advertising policy—planning the campaign for the next six months.

Theirs is a retail store which spent in one year \$12,000 on its advertising which was 5% of their yearly volume, a fair expenditure in their line of business.

In growth of sales they could easily point out the homecoming of the \$12,000 with a fair and reasonable profit in its train. For these two partners that expenditure was a profitable short-term investment.

One of the partners spoke up:

"John," he said, "we have a cash profit in the bank from that \$12,000, but we have a greater intangible profit by farit is piled up for us in the minds of every man and woman

"It is reflected in the attitude of our bankers.

"It is present in the minds of the manufacturers who "It is working on the minds and purses of every one of

our customers." "Why," he continued, "this business, because of the advertising we have done, is worth \$12,000 more than it was before we began."

The two partners increased their appropriation, modestly, it is true. That was five years ago. Today, for it is in a large city, their appropriation is eight times their original amount. Their standing, with bankers, manufacturers and customers is A-1. Their business has grown and grown in a healthy way. And still as one of them put it-"In the last five years advertising has made money for

another with it. But, our real profit—our big profit from that advertising is banked in the minds of the people. Ours is the best known business of its kind in town. And that is worth a lot of money to us. Puplished by The West Virginian In co-operation with

The American Association of Advertising Agencies

\$ALESMAN \$AM

HEY YOU - WHAT KIND OF A CLERK ARE YOU ANYHOW? - YOU SOLD ME RAT BISCUIT INSTEAD OF DOG BISCUIT AND IT KILLED THAT'S TOO BAD, BUT YOU KNOW, MISTANGES WILL HAPPEN— THAT'S A NICE FOR COLLARY AND MY PRIZE BULL DOG!







BY SWAN